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Through the eyes of Toriel

**undertale**

449 54 40

Chapter 1 by Gyro

I was reading a book when I heard a yelp of alarm from the flower bed.

Chapter 2 by CODE



A muffled high pitched voice screamed "its kill or be killed!". I immediately dropped "the beginners guide to snails" and ran to the sound,a fireball summoning in my hand .

Chapter 3 by ??



My fireball knocked Flowey from killing another fallen child. This time I'm going to try my best to keep them safe in the ruins. I don't want to lose another one. After 7 humans coming down here and their souls becoming trapped by Asgore, I want to keep this human's soul safe.

Chapter 4 by Sadie



But who were they? They stared up at me, eyes blank. They looked familiar.

Almost like seeing an old friend again.

Did all humans have a similar fate?

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"Hello!" I said in an enthusiastic tone. Indeed, I was thrilled to see another child here again. "I am

TORIEL, caretaker of the

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I had hoped this child would have been like the others. Energetic, full of life. But this one had a quiet dignity to it.

"You are the first child to fall down in a long time," I said. "Come, follow me through the catacombs." I soothed. I held out my hand for them to take.

I was happy they were here. They looked happy to see me, too.

But...out of the corner of my eye. I thought I saw THEM.

I shook my head slightly. This child was the picture of innocence, I was sure of it. They would learn... learn to make puns, learn about snails, learn to love.

All in their own time. Besides, when would they have learned things like this before? Still, they had a sureness to them, an idea of invincibility.

They were human. They were innocent. They would learn.

Please, let them prove it to me.

Chapter 5 by Sadie



We ventured through the RUINS together. "Doesn't the shadow of the RUINS looming above just fill you with determination?" I asked cheerfully.

The child still looked solemn and emotionless. Like... like they were preparing themselves to do something. Something.. dark.

"Welcome to your new home, innocent one," I said, breaking the intense silence. "Allow me to educate you in the operations of the RUINS." I gestured to the entrance puzzle, a simple one of standing on the correct tiles. "The RUINS are full of puzzles. Ancient fusions between diversions and doorkeys." The child looked up at me with rapt disinterest. It was clear this child did not understand quite yet. They would learn, though. I have always wanted to be a teacher. I quickly demonstrated the puzzle, doing my best to smoothly glide across the tiles.

"One must solve them to move from room to room. Please adjust yourself to the sight of them." The child looked bored, as if they have seen this already. As if they have already known of the RUINS and what it contains.

I ventured onwards, giving a small smile to the child. I thought they would head to the next section with me, but they lingered for a moment, staring at the sign at the entrance to the

RUINS.

I could remember the words in my mind. The child who had fallen down here as smiled at the sign's clever wording.

"Only the foolish may prove to be wise." The child looked at the sign with a small smile. Was this child brave or foolish?

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Were they like the other children?

Were they like THEM?

Only they could decide.

Only they could play the game the RUINS has designed.

Chapter 6 by Emily Szabo



The child silently but swiftly walked and chose the center road. I was stunned because nobody I have ever known to travel the RUINS ever chose the center road. I have experienced the difficulty of this road and I knew this child was different.

"A-are you sure of your decision?" I said to the child. The child looked at me with no expression and forged ahead on a journey he may never accomplish. We kept on walking on the center path until we heard metal clanging in the distance; we had just heard the first puzzle.

As we neared the puzzle, I knew it was a hard chess game awaiting the child's arrival. Finally we came upon the sight of enormous chess pieces shuffling into order from its last game and waiting the child's first command to start the game.

The child suddenly stomped his foot on the ground and all of the chess pieces broke and I fell to the ground in unconsciousness.

Chapter 7 by Tia Mullaney



The child grabbed A nearby stick from the corner of the room and brought it over to me. They simply prodded me in the cheek with it. I could tell that something was up... It wasn't right. I woke up later, in the same place. But the child was gone. They walked off without me.

"My child?!" I burst into panic, scattering to my feet. I paced around the hall of broken chess pieces, looking for the child. "A-Are you there?" My voice echoed around, but nobody came. I called again, but there still wasn't a response.

I fell to my knees and buried my face into my hands. I mumbled to myself as I dug the balls of my

hand into my face. "H-How could I let this happen? Th-They can't survive out there." I then heard A voice coming from one of the holes. I glanced up and saw A Whismun, trapped under a

I stood up and walked over to the pile of stone and uncovered the Whismun. It weakly stood up,

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Chapter 8 by Knives Chau



I got a little scared that it might die. I gave it some monster candy hoping it could get some more strength. The child walked up to the Whismun and hit it with the stick. I grabbed his hand.
"Stop! don't do that!" I yelled at the boy.

the end

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